

## M'CARREN MAKES GOOD GAIN

WRESTS TWO DISTRICTS FROM HIS FOES IN BROOKLYN.

Doyle Beats Him in Seventh, but Only by a Narrow Margin—Surprise of Day Was Shea's Rout in Seventeenth—Executive Committee Now 15 to 5 for McCarren.

The Democratic primaries in Brooklyn, forming a climax to the bitter factional fight which Senator P. H. McCarren has been waging to maintain his leadership, were most fiercely contested all along the line, except in the First and Third Assembly districts, where no effort was made to upset McCarren's control. From the opening to the closing of the polls, the rival captains and lieutenants did more hustling than at a general election, and coaches, strollers and automobiles were kept in readiness to go for the missing voters and transport them to the polls.

Factional feeling was intense in all directions and serious trouble was only averted at many of the polling places by the presence of the police.

Senator McCarren will be able to maintain his grasp on the organization through his control both of the county and city committees, but he did not have the sweeping victory which he had confidently predicted all along.

While he just accomplished a great feat in unseating ex-Bridge Commissioner John L. Shea from control in the Seventeenth Assembly district through the close victory of Joseph P. Donnelly, his representative, by a majority of 42, and also won out in the Eighteenth Assembly district, thus holding not only his old executive committee, Hesterberg, but defeating the other, Creamer, who was opposed to him, he had the mortification to find that his bitter foe, W. A. Doyle in the Seventh district, James J. Kehoe in the Ninth, Thomas R. Farrell in the Eleventh, and Matthew E. Doyle in the Twelfth, had succeeded in withstanding his assaults and will be able to vex his leadership for another year.

The new executive committee will stand as follows as the result of the primaries:

- |                        |                         |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. P. H. Quinn.        | 12. Matthew E. Doyle.   |
| 2. John J. Walsh.      | 13. Owen Murphy.        |
| 3. James Kane.         | 14. P. H. Quinn.        |
| 4. James Bouck.        | 15. George H. Lindsey.  |
| 5. Melody.             | 16. J. H. McCarren.     |
| 6. William R. McGuire. | 17. Joseph P. Donnelly. |
| 7. William A. Doyle.   | 18. J. H. McCarren.     |
| 8. John M. Gray.       | 19. Andrew F. Sullivan. |
| 9. James J. Kehoe.     | 20. Conrad Hansenburg.  |
| 10. Thomas R. Farrell. | 21. Dennis Winters.     |
| 11. Thomas R. Farrell. | 22. Dennis Winters.     |

With the exception of Walsh, Doyle, Kehoe, Farrell and Doyle, all the executive committee are enthusiastic supporters of McCarren, so that the committee will stand McCarren, 17; anti-McCarren, 5. The present committee is McCarren, 15; anti-McCarren, 7.

In the new county committee, which has a membership of 308, McCarren will have a majority of 220.

There was no contest in the First and Third Assembly districts, the anti-McCarrenites finding that it would be useless to dispute the supremacy of P. H. Quinn and James Kane, the respective leaders.

Judge John J. Walsh, the anti-McCarren leader in the Second Assembly district, had a virtual walkover, polling 2,074 votes to 820 cast for Meany, the McCarren candidate.

In the Fourth district, James Bouck, who has stood firmly with McCarren all through the factional row, won out by 534 majority, his vote being 1,596 to 1,062 for Robert Gilman.

Former Sheriff William E. Melody easily succeeded in holding the Fifth district in the McCarren column, his vote being 1,431 against 729 for Patrick Hayes, the latter not carrying a single district.

In the Sixth district William R. McGuire, another enthusiastic McCarren supporter, defeated Frank Ulrich by a vote of 1,540 to 852, Ulrich carrying only one election district.

When the returns from the Seventh Assembly district were received by Senator McCarren and his friends in the Kings County Democratic Club, Senator McCarren said he was surprised that Deputy Fire Commissioner William A. Doyle had only carried the district by about 200 majority.

"Last year," he said, "Doyle carried the district by over 2,800 majority, and the fact that he now carries it only by about 200 is significant."

All day long Deputy Fire Commissioner Doyle and his friends were kept hustling, as they realized that Senator McCarren was putting up an entirely different kind of a fight from that waged last year. Doyle's big majority of last year was cut right and left by the efforts of the Kennedy-Sutherland of Coney Island, Magistrate Voorhees in Bath Beach and Justice Forgeson in Fort Hamilton. These three prominent residents of the Seventh Assembly district did good service in the interest of Senator McCarren, and he gave them credit for the big cut in the Doyle majority of a year ago.

John Morrissey Gray, another McCarren man, had a virtual walkover in the Eighth district, the opposition only putting up the feeblest kind of a fight.

In the Ninth district the primaries waged furiously all day long and each side was confident of victory. Senator McCabe, who represented the interests of Senator McCarren, felt sanguine of carrying the district by a large majority, but Assemblyman Kehoe's friends came out in large numbers, and when all the election districts had been heard from it was found that Senator McCarren's ticket had been defeated by 132 majority.

"It was a hard fight," said Senator McCabe to Senator McCarren at the Kings County Democratic Club, "but Kehoe and his friends outnumbered us. But they only won by 132."

Thomas Hughes had no difficulty in retaining control of the Tenth district, in which ex-Police Commissioner Henry F. Haggerty was the virtual leader. Hughes beat John H. Delaney, the anti-McCarren representative, by a vote of more than 3 to 1.

In the Eleventh district there was a red-hot fight between Thomas R. Farrell, as the representative of the old Willoughby Street regime, and Thomas F. Byrnes, the champion of McCarren. Farrell has held the district securely against McCarren since the latter assumed the leadership of the county organization, and a determined effort was made to dislodge him.

McCarren, however, failed, and Farrell will remain in the saddle for another year as one of his most bitter opponents. Farrell's victory was decisive, his majority over Byrnes in twenty-five of the twenty-seven election districts being 700. The

## RICHEST WOMAN IS BESIEGED.

ARMY OF CAMERA FIENDS DISAPPOINTED BY MRS. WALKER.

She Just Wouldn't Be Snapped—Will Carry on the Immense Business Left by Her Father—Has Four Fads, Lace, Business, Charity and Napoleon—Her Home Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—Mrs. R. J. C. Walker, heiress to a fortune estimated at from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, which was left to her by her father, William Weightman, was besieged to-day in her Walnut street mansion.

Police guarded her doors and patrolled the street, driving onward the crowd of photographers who sought to snap her for the benefit of a curious world.

Mrs. Walker refused to be snapped. All day she sat and wrote at her desk in the second story front of the Walnut street house, which has been turned into a magnificent suite of offices and from which the business her father built up will be carried on.

It is a large apartment with a bay window which looks out into the famous Lapin-pot manor grounds. It is not elaborately furnished, but everywhere are indications of one of the big hobbies Mrs. Walker possesses. Lace curtains hang from the windows, lace falls from draperies over doors, and in little crevices and corners bits of filmy white relieve the severity of the room, for the richest business woman in the world has four hobbies: business, lace, charity and Napoleon. These may not be arranged in order of their strength, but certainly business comes first with Chemist Weightman's daughter.

She had been trained under her father and husband. Now a widow of fifty she has well in hand all the details of the business from which grew the millions she inherited. But Mrs. Walker likes to move quietly. Hence the police and the disappointed photographers. She wanted to go out, for the big red automobile in which she drove to her laboratories fitted about the house all day, but was blocked by the cameras. Indignant relatives and servants scowled and scolded and threatened the men of plate and film, but the camera defences were impregnable. Four of the tripod artists were arrested, but others heroically took their places.

When night fell a few artists lingered about, but the lady of the mansion did not show herself. She dined at 6 o'clock, read until 10 and at 10 went to bed. All the photographers had been released by that time and the red automobile had ceased its panting and was at rest.

Never did a more modest and retiring little woman become the ruler of such extended enterprises and never did inheritance fall into the hands of one more nearly a replica of the person who made it. The hereditary possessor of the millions, the characteristics, aside from personal modesty, were habits as methodical as a clock and strict attention to the smallest details of his business. His diversion was in his home circle. His kindness for and care of his employees were a proverb and his charities were many, large and always secret. So it is with Mrs. Walker.

Her hair is red, tinged with gray; she wears it in waves over her temples and caught up in a coil back of the ears. Her nose is snub and her complexion shows numerous freckles. There are traces of dimples about the mouth and the chin is square and masculine; the eyes are sunken.

Mrs. Walker's face is the kind that shows the lights and shadows of the mind. She rarely shows anger, but she has a keen sense of humor and her smile makes her look twenty years younger. For the rest she is slight of physique and nervous in manner. Her eyes are steel blue.

Everywhere about her face is used as hangings and decorations. Priceless laces from many lands fill curiously carved cabinets. Rich old lace covers tables and hang over mirrors. Dressed always in black, Mrs. Walker relieves the somberness of her attire by the same fabric. Lace hangs at her wrists and falls about her shoulders. Curiously contrasted with this love for the delicate is her admiration for strong men and women. Napoleon is her hero. Most of the paintings and etchings on her walls reflect scenes from the life of the great Emperor.

Her collection of Napoleonic literature and relics is one of the most complete in the United States. She seldom makes fiction. Mrs. Walker is a cultured and accomplished woman. She has gained her knowledge by study and personal contact with the world. Both for pleasure and through contact with the worldwide business interests of her father, she has visited practically every important spot on the globe, with the exception of Australia. In this way she has learned things at first hand. It is now a fund of knowledge of vast importance to her. She knows the details of the Weightman business in Persia, London and Venezuela almost as intimately as she does the secrets of the great Philadelphia laboratories. Mrs. Walker's preparation for the immense burden has been gradual.

When the two sons, John Fair Weightman and William Weightman, Jr., reached maturity, William Weightman took the profits of his business to the children. Each drew a third of the income, which often exceeded \$1,200,000 a year. The brothers died, and now Mrs. Walker owns all.

R. J. Walker, her husband, was a lawyer and much of the early life of the couple was spent in Williamsport, Pa. There the Walkers occupied a mansion at West Fourth and Fifth avenues, which is now the home of J. Henry Cochran, millionaire banker, lumberman and State Senator. The Walkers were even then immensely wealthy. Mrs. Walker never cared for society and had a small circle of friends to whom she was devotedly attached. These she entertained lavishly. It gave her the keenest pleasure to make up parties of her friends and take them to Eaglesmere and other nearby resorts. Sometimes she would entertain these parties for weeks at a time.

To the poor she gave bountifully, and in most cases the recipients did not know their benefactress's identity. Her charities were and are largely carried on through the Episcopal Church and its societies.

**TIBET HAS YIELDED.**  
British Expedition to Lhasa Proves a Success.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SIMLA, Aug. 30.—It is understood that Tibet has yielded terms that are considered satisfactory and that the British mission will leave Lhasa earlier than was expected.

Dyspepsia and headaches cured by Bohn's Laxative, perfect relief without the least discomfort.

The beautiful Frontenac Hotel, Frontenac, N.Y. Most delightful season on the St. Lawrence River and best fishing. Open during September—Ad.

Manhattan House, Shelter Island, open Sept. 1st, covering the popular autumn season. Golfing, Yachting, Garage—Ad.

## SENATOR CLARK IN A FRIGHT.

Accused of Having a Grouse in His Pocket and Chased by a Lunatic.

BUFFALO, Mon., Aug. 30.—Senator W. A. Clark went to Missouri to-day to attend to business and political matters and hid there the experience of his life with a lunatic. The man who bothered the Senator is Joe Regg, a well known character. In some way Regg got the idea that the Senator had been breaking the game law and was carrying a grouse in his pocket. He followed the Senator several blocks and every once in a while asked him to hand over the grouse.

The Senator was alarmed and at a loss to know what to do. He kept on walking and tried to get away from the fellow. Regg was persistent, and the Senator finally rushed into the lobby of the Florence Hotel, where there was a crowd, with Regg at his heels, and asked for protection.

The Senator thought he had run against a bad man. He was sure that Regg had a gun in his pocket for several times the man had made motions to draw a weapon and had threatened to shoot unless the Senator would give up the grouse.

Several persons sprang to the assistance of Mr. Clark, and there was a general mix-up. Regg grabbed one of the men by the throat and attempted to choke him. After much trouble, the crazy man was ejected from the place and arrested. Senator Clark, after he had recovered his breath, remarked that he had been in a ticklish position, and hastened away.

**MURPHY WINS IN TROY.**  
Mayor Hogan Knocked Out in Primary Fight With Former Patron.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 30.—In the contest in the primaries here to-day between former United States Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., and Mayor Joseph F. Hogan, the ex-Senator scored a decisive victory. The returns, which came in slowly, showed at midnight 12 wards in favor of Mr. Murphy, 2 for the Mayor and 6 in doubt.

One year ago Mayor Hogan was an obscure alderman. He was picked up by Mr. Murphy and after an exciting primary fight with Mayor Daniel E. Conway and a close election he was made the city's chief executive. Immediately Mr. Hogan cut loose from Mr. Murphy and began building a machine of his own. Mr. Murphy and ex-Mayor Conway joined hands to fight Hogan.

In the Mayor's ward a former captain of police, who was dismissed yesterday, was attacked by the Mayor's brother, who is chief of police, severely handled and then arrested with a Murphy Alderman, who protested, by the personal order of the Mayor. Senator Murphy gave bail for the prisoners.

**FIRE SHOW FOR RIVERSIDE DRIVE.**  
Train Blaze—Quarter Mile of Hose Out—Train Nearly Killed—Firemen Spilled.

There was a fire in a freight car in a long train going north on the tracks below Riverside Park last night. The fire broke out in the middle of the train and the engineer didn't know it was a fire until he caught sight of Policeman Zerner of the West 100th street station on the wall up on the Drive, waving his handkerchief and pointing at the train.

The train was stopped at Ninety-second street. When the firemen arrived they found it necessary to stretch a line of hose 1,500 feet from Ninety-second street on the tracks to the fire. The hose was stretched in the middle of the train and the engineer didn't know it was a fire until he caught sight of Policeman Zerner of the West 100th street station on the wall up on the Drive, waving his handkerchief and pointing at the train.

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## JAPS MOWED DOWN IN HEAPS.

FIRES ASSAULTS AT PORT ARTHUR ARE REPULSED.

One of the Forts Captured and Retaken Four Times—Reckless Bravery of the Besiegers Described by Port Arthur's Newspaper—Loss of 30,000 Reported.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

CHIBOY, Aug. 30.—Copies of the Port Arthur newspaper Nonivari of Aug. 26, which have just arrived here, give the Russian version of the preceding day's fighting. According to this, the Japanese concentrated a great force of infantry opposite the redoubt battery at 11 o'clock on the night of Aug. 24. Lying prone, the Japanese began to creep along in long lines. The Russians waited until they were beneath the walls, when part of the defenders opened volley firing and the Japanese rolled down the hillside, dead and wounded, the rifles rattling after them.

At midnight they advanced again with reckless bravery, dashing over the bodies of their comrades. They were again repulsed. One company of infantry, however, penetrated the lines of defenses, but the Russian infantry with bayonets annihilated the enemy, none of whom was left. The brave fellows shouted "Banzai!" with their last breath.

More troops advanced, stumbling across the dead and the wounded. The Russians waited until they were 100 yards away. They then fired on them with machine guns and mowed the Japanese down like reapers cutting corn. Still they advanced with rifle volleys to the fifty yard range and again retired. A heavy artillery duel followed.

Then once more the Japanese endeavored to storm the fort. There was a hand-to-hand fight and Maxims were used. The pile of dead increased row upon row, and the wounded and dead were mixed together. The Japanese eventually took cover.

At 2.10 A. M. the enemy again advanced in numerous dense columns. Marching steadily forward, they broke through the Chinese wall in front of the fort. A fierce engagement ensued, 20,000 rifles cracking. Amid the roar of all kinds of guns the Japanese kept their front line complete, each man stepping forward to fill vacancies. Suddenly the Russians ceased firing and, fixing bayonets, charged and swept away the first line. Each thrust of steel got home. The Russian infantry then opened fire on the remainder, who retreated in excellent order. The dead were laid out in long lines and the wounded underneath were extricated, the Japanese searchlights assisting in the ghastly work. The Russian reserves now arrived at the fort, and the relief was welcome.

The foregoing is one of many recorded assaults on isolated forts, during one of which Gen. Smyrnoff, who commands the forts, narrowly escaped death, having been marked by the Japanese sharpshooters. It is stated that the Japanese have placed sixty guns in position near the villages of Hausaton and Sahandatan and that they occupy the southern part of Pigeon Bay.

Fort No. 1 seems to have been the scene of hot fighting. It has been captured and recaptured four times. On one occasion the Russians had 100 killed there, and although they finally held the position, it was a mass of ruins. The guns were destroyed.

During one of the engagements at this fort the Russians and the Japanese were wedged in a struggling mass between the walls. They were unable to use firearms and fought with bayonets, lunging recklessly at one another and slashing each other's faces. Many were nearly decapitated. Among the Japanese dead were many boys and gray-haired men.

In another part of the paper the *Nonivari* describes the advance of the Japanese. Like a swarm of locusts, it says, they waded through streams of blood to the Russian lines, where they were impaled upon rows of bayonets. Men were also killed by wholesale while constructing earthworks, but others stepped into the vacancies and calmly took up the picks and shovels dropped by the dead, until whole trenches were swept away.

The Japanese grand assault, despite the prodigious valor of the men, failed utterly. They were unable to break through the ring of forts in places essential for the capture of the others. Since July 17 they have lost 30,000 killed and 25,000 wounded. They are receiving large reinforcements and are preparing to renew the attack, which they will probably concentrate on some point they consider weak. The Japanese are amazed at the stoutness of the defense.

The Russian food supply is adequate, but the ammunition is fast diminishing. The strength of the defenses, however, is stupendous.

A junk which left Port Arthur on Aug. 23 reports that there have been several days fighting at Ralichang, about three miles north of Port Arthur, in which both sides suffered severe losses. The Japanese ultimately held the position. A fierce fire was exchanged with two Russian forts in the neighborhood of Tainingto. The refugees on the junk also say the Russians fired daily from the Easahan and Atushan forts, which would appear to show that they have recaptured these positions.

**PRECIOUS LOAD INTO RIVER.**  
Mules Carrying \$40,000 in Gold Fall From Mountain Road.

MEXICO CITY, Aug. 30.—A despatch from Mazatlan says that four pack mules loaded with \$40,000 worth of gold bullion from the Guadalupe de los Reyes mines fell from the mountain road into a swift river near that place and were swept out to sea with their precious burden. The bullion was being taken to Mazatlan for shipment to San Francisco. It has not been recovered.

Eighteen trains a day between New York and Buffalo via the New York Central or the West Shore Railroad—Ad.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: St. Georges, Colon, Aug. 24.

Left: Valley Railroad.

Labor Day, Niagara Falls and return, \$8.00; Toronto and return, \$6.50—Sept. 2 and 3.

The mountains in Autumn Splendor—Ad.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla Is the best, perfectly pure, highly concentrated.

## MYCKER FUNDS MISSING.

Attorney Says \$80,000 Has Vanished From Safe Deposit Vaults.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Mrs. Mycker's will was opened and read to-day. Neither Horace Mycker nor any of the other persons present at the reading of the will would discuss its contents. A mutual agreement had been made to keep it secret.

The heirs of the dead woman appear to be anxious to move as rapidly as possible so as to frustrate any scheme on the part of an outsider fraudulently to obtain the dead woman's money.

Within a few minutes after Col. J. F. Strong had been appointed administrator of Mrs. Mycker's estate another order had been granted by the Probate Court directing the trust companies in which her valuables were kept to open their vaults.

Upon examination by the administrator it was found, according to L. D. Condee, the attorney, that \$80,000 was missing.

**OCEAN RATE WAR ENDS.**  
Conference at Frankfurt Said to Have Had Good Result.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 30.—It is stated on good authority that a practical settlement of the Atlantic rate war was the result of the conference at Frankfurt to-day between the representatives of the interested steamship companies. The terms of the compromise have not been announced yet.

**AMERICAN MAIL SEIZED.**  
Turkey Enforces New Stamp Act and Minister Leishman Protests.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

VIENNA, Aug. 30.—A despatch from Constantinople says the Turkish post office officials at Aleppo have opened a bag of letters addressed to the American Singer Company and stamped its contents in accordance with the regulation of the new stamp act. They now demand payment for extra stamps in addition to a fine for non-compliance with the new regulations.

Mr. Leishman, the Minister, has made a vigorous protest against the action of these officials.

**AMERICAN MISSIONARIES FLEE.**  
Forced to Leave Tainingto, China, by Threats of Massacre.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 30.—American missionaries and their families have left Tainingto, in the southwestern part of the province of Pechili, owing to threats of massacre by the Boxers.

The local Chinese officials refused to transmit a telegram to Mr. Conger, the American Minister at Peking, informing him of the affair.

**SUICIDE BY RATTLER BITE.**  
Snake Chazer, Out of a Job, Puts a Big Diamond Back's Head in His Mouth.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—Alfred Thurston, a snake, frog and glass eater out of a job, appeared in the barroom of the New York Hotel in Niagara Falls this morning. He placed his head in the mouth of a snake and bit him in the tongue and the man died seven hours later in agony.

Surgeons could do nothing for him, and it was supposed